

LOST HIS PRAYER BOOK

'And Moses' hands were heavy; . . . and Aaron and Hur stayed up his hands, the one on the one side and the other on the other side.'—Exodus xvii. 12.

A minister who was once very popular with the people, and who had always had success, began to realize that his Church was on the decline. Not only was the decrease noticed by him, but the elders of the Church saw it too. Things got to such a pass that the elders decided to wait upon the minister, and to suggest that if matters did not alter, he should resign.

The minister listened attentively, and then said, 'I agree with all you say, and no one sorrows more than I do, but I can't help it: I have lost my prayer book!' This answer quite startled the elders, and one, more bold than the rest replied, 'We had no idea you used a prayer book: we thought you prayed from your heart.'

To this the minister replied, 'When I took charge of this Church, my elders were praying men, my people were a praying people; but now fault-finding, worldliness, and selfishness have taken the place of prayer. Give me back my prayer book and I'll give you back your prosperous Church!' The elders were so ashamed of themselves that they there and then knelt down in the presence of their minister, who prayed that the Holy Spirit might return to His people,

with the result that the Church regained its prosperity.

Captain NELLIE CLEGHORN, Blaydon.

MARRED AND RE-MADE

'And the vessel that he made of clay was marred in the hand of the potter; so he made it again.'—Jeremiah xviii. 4.

A musician ordered of a violin maker the best instrument he could make. At length the musician was sent for to come and try his instrument. As he drew his bow across the strings, his face clouded, and he became angry. Lifting the instrument, he dashed it to pieces on the table, paid the price he had contracted to pay, and left the shop. But the violin maker gathered up the broken pieces, and set to work to re-make the instrument.

Again the musician was sent for, and drew the bow across the strings as before. The violin was perfect. He asked the price. 'Nothing,' the violin maker replied. 'This is the same instrument you broke to pieces, and out of the shattered fragments I put together again this perfect instrument has been made.'

This is what God often does with men's lives. They are not what they ought to be. God permits them to be broken with suffering and sorrow, and with the fragments makes a new life, yielding harmony, praise, and blessing.

Captain ARTHUR BRISTOWE, Barrhead.

Field Changes

MARCH

South London Command

Corps	C.O.	Lieut.
Hoo	—	Arthur
Epsom	Cumeliffe (in ch.)	—

Kent and Sussex Command

Brighton II..Adj.	Smith	Pellatt
Haslemere ..	—	Watson
Newhaven ..	—	Broad

South and Mid-Wales Command

Clydach Vale Day†	—	Davies
Brynawr	—	Eldridge
Treharris ..	Tamsom	—
Cardiff IV ..	—	Hill

Notts and Derby Command

Corps	C.O.	Lieut.
Newark ..	Whall	—

Southampton Command

Freemantle..	Grant	—
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Cambridge Command

Holt	Hobbs	—
Burnham Mkt.	Taylor	—

South-West Command

St. Blazey ..	—	Kirk
Truro	—	McKay

Glasgow Command

Corps	C.O.	Lieut.
Irville	McLayden	—

Ireland Command

Newry	—	Ward
Cookstown..	—	Turney

Manchester Command

Bolton I	—	2nd Capt. Firth
Manchester I	Royse (pro tem.)	—

Tees Command

Grangetown	—	Laycock
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The Key to an Awakening

A PLEA FOR THE PRACTICE OF PREVAILING PRAYER

REVIVALS, both within and without The Army, have differed widely in extent and external manifestations, but a careful reading of history shows one striking factor common to all—they have generally been preceded by a more or less lengthy season of intercessory prayer on the part of some of God's people. However unexpected or seemingly unaccountable and spontaneous the Awakening may have appeared at the time, patient search has discovered that on some hearts has been laid the burden of a great passion; some earnest, vigilant souls have

knelt with the arms of their aspiring,

Lifted all night in irresponsive air,

Dazed and amazed with overmuch desiring,

Blank with an utter agony of prayer.

Somewhere have been found two or three undistinguished men and women who—openly, or more often secretly and unsuspected—shared Paul's passionate yearning for the Salvation of his fellows:

Then with a rush the intolerable craving,
Shivers throughout me like a trumpet-call;
Oh to save these! to perish for their saving,
Die for their life, be offered for them all.

It may be questioned whether history has any single instance, from Pentecost to the present hour, of a revival of the Church or an awakening of the ungodly that has not been preceded by this preparatory passion of intercessory prayer. Wesley, Whitfield, Finney, Caughey, Jonathan Edwards, Richard Baxter, William Taylor, W. D. Moody, Charles Spurgeon—not a name among the giants of soul-saving springs to one's lips that does not signify a man whose soul wrestled oft through long nights of intercessory agony to the dawn of confident assurance and conscious power; and who, moreover, inspired those associated with him to a like intercession.

Our Own History

The same truth is writ large on our own history as an Army. It is well known that the remarkable power which accompanied the ministry of our glorified Army Mother was the outcome of years of waiting upon God, of veritable Gethsemane agonies of intercession. Colonel Brengle—than whom The Army has known